

THE HERALD.

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LATE FROM FRANCE.

The packet ship *CHARLEMAGNE*, Capt. Richardson, has arrived from Havre, whence she sailed on the 17th of January.

A disagreement had taken place between some of the members of the French cabinet, and a change of ministry was thought very probable.

Measures were in progress, not only in Paris, but also in other cities of France, to make collections of money for the relief of the sufferers by the great fire in this city. Something of the same kind was also expected to be going on in England.

Sir Christopher Pepys, a lawyer of no great eminence, has been appointed Lord Chancellor of Great Britain.

The affairs of Spain remained much the same as by last advices, and the interior of France was perfectly tranquil.

Francis Depau, Esq., merchant, of this city, has breathed his last.

THE OFFICIAL SPECIAL MESSAGE.—A few days ago, by the superiority of our Washington correspondent and the speed of our express, we gave the President's Original Special Message in French Affairs, on which the Baltimore Chronicle remarks as follows:

The facetious [expeditions] editor of the *New York Herald*, has got hold of another special message from the President, which he received and published several days before it was written at Washington or transmitted to Congress. His intimacy with state secrets is truly astonishing! [that's true.]

We now give annexed the Official Document, garbled somewhat by the Cabinet, but still possessing great merit. The ill-natured remarks of Mr. Clay to the contrary, we regard as the idle wind. Mr. Clay reminds us of old President Witherspoon, of Princeton College, who got married to a fine, young, buxom wife when he was over seventy and blind and deaf. Dressing one day, he asked Cato, his colored servant—"what do the people say of me Cato?" "Massa, will you no be angry if I tell you?" "No certainly Cato." "Den massa dey say President Wedderspoon be twice a child—ha! ha! ha!—he! he! he!" So is Henry Clay.

MESSAGE.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I transmit, herewith, to Congress, copies of the correspondence between the Secretary of State and the Charge d'Affaires of His Britannic Majesty relative to the mediation of Great Britain in our disagreement with France, and to the determination of the French Government to execute the Treaty of Indemnification, without further delay, on the application for payment by the agent of the United States.

The grounds upon which the mediation was accepted will be found fully developed in the correspondence. On the part of France the mediation had been publicly accepted before the offer of it could be received here. Whilst each of the two governments has thus discovered a just solicitude to resort to all honorable means of adjusting amicably the controversy between them, it is a matter of congratulation that the mediation has been rendered unnecessary. Under such circumstances the anticipation may be confidently indulged that the disagreement between the United States and France will not have produced more than a temporary estrangement. The healing effects of time, a just consideration of the powerful motives for a cordial good understanding between the two nations, the strong inducements each has to respect and esteem the other, will no doubt soon obliterate from their remembrance all traces of that disagreement.

Of the elevated and disinterested part the Government of Great Britain has acted, and was prepared to act, I have already had occasion to express my high sense. Universal respect, and the consciousness of meriting it, are with Governments as with men, the just rewards of those who faithfully exert their power to preserve peace, restore harmony, and perpetuate good will.

I may be permitted, I trust, at this time, without a suspicion of the most remote desire to throw off censure from the Executive, or to point it to any other Department or branch of the Government, refer to the want of effective preparation in which our country was found at the late crisis. From the nature of our institutions, the movements of the Government in preparation for hostilities must ever be too slow for the exigencies of unexpected war. I submit it then to you, whether the first duty we owe to the People who have confided to us their power, is not to place our country in such an attitude as always to be so amply supplied with the means of self defence as to afford no inducement to other nations to presume upon our forbearance, or to expect important advantages from a sudden assault, either upon our seacoast, or our interior frontier. In case of the commencement of hostilities during the recess of Congress, the time inevitably elapsing before that body could be called together, even under the most favorable circumstances would be pregnant with danger, and if we escaped without signal disaster or national dishonor the hazard of both unnecessarily incurred, could not fail to excite a feeling of deep reproach. I earnestly recommend to you therefore, to make such provisions that in no future time shall we be found without ample means to repel aggression, even although it may come upon us without a note of warning. We are now, fortunately, so situated, that the expenditure for this purpose will not be felt; and, if it were, it would be approved by those from whom all its means are derived, and for whose benefit only it should be used with a liberal economy and an enlightened forecast.

In behalf of these suggestions, I cannot forbear repeating the wise precepts of one whose counsels cannot be forgotten:—"The United States ought not to indulge a persuasion that, contrary to the order of human events, they will forever keep at a distance those painful appeals to arms, with which the history of every other nation abounds. There is a rank due to the United States among nations which will be withheld, if not absolutely lost, by the reputation of weakness. If we desire to avoid insult, we must be able to repel it. If we desire to secure peace, one of the most powerful instruments of our rising prosperity, it must be known that we are, at all times ready for war."

ANDREW JACKSON.

February 22, 1836.

RIOTS--STATE OF THE CITY.

We are in a remarkable condition. Having just passed through a series of the severest snow storms and the greatest conflagrations ever known to befall a city in a single winter, we are on the verge of domestic riot, blood shed, and local revolution. The general thaw has commenced indeed—a thaw that melts snow, ice, the human heart, and all the worst and best principles of human nature. At one and the same moment, we have committees of charity perambulating the streets to collect money for the poor—Trades' Union associations spreading bloodshed and devastation around—journeymen tailors combining against their employers and masters against their journeymen—landlords uniting in putting up rents enormously high and lease-takers bidding over each other to get places of business—fights between the police authorities and the stevedores—military regiments ordered out in arms—snow melting—business resuming—crowds collecting, &c. &c. &c.

Ever since the fatal day when certain assemblages of this city, led on by the *Courier* and *Enquirer*, gave an example of lawless mob violence, and were cheered to the destruction of Mr. Tappan's house and furniture the spirit of insubordination has only increased—spread around the country—and may almost be now considered a settled element of American character. Occasionally the blame is thrown upon the poor devils of Irishmen, on the Popish religion, or on the fanatics and abolitionists, but the unhappy trait now developed is not confined to any section or to any season. It was but the other day that the newspapers were full of a mob at Mayville, in Fredonia, a county in the western wilderness—it is but now that the spring mobs of New York have commenced—before the snow is off the streets—before the avalanches have knocked the requisite number down—before business has even begun.

What is the matter? Can any body tell the radical cause of the diseased state of society? Will any paper have the courage and boldness to be honest and tell the whole truth? If neither the *Courier* and *Enquirer* or the *Journal of Commerce* among the big, nor the *Sun* or the dirty *Transcript* among the small papers, have the courage or capacity to tell the truth, the *Herald* will not be afraid to take the responsibility and state facts whomsoever they fall upon.

The evil of our present state of society springs from both sides—from the rich and the poor—from the employer and the employed—from the master and journeyman. It grows out equally of the grasping nature of the human heart. No calamity will teach the rich moderation—no suffering the poor discretion. The great fire and its consequent events, the removal of the post office, the increase of rents, have caused much of the present state of things. Landlords, forestallers and employers are too avaricious. Take for instance the master tailors. No class of traders make higher profits or charge higher prices than they. Yet the journeymen do not get a fair remuneration for their labor. There is no class of men more liberal than the merchants. On no one occasion have the persons employed by them just cause of complaint. The principal oppressors of the working people are your small aristocrats—those who have just got a little property together and commence shaving in miniature.

The expenses of living and rents have all advanced enormously. So great has this rise been that many families are preparing to emigrate from New York to the great West. We know many respectable men, clerks in banks, who cannot afford to live on a good salary during the present increase of expenses. They say, "come let us go west, we can always get a living there, and lay up something for a rainy day." If the present high rates of living continue, let our men of wealth take care they don't depopulate the city.

On the side of the journeymen and laborers, there is as great a fault to be found as on that of their employers. These Trades Unions are nuisances—these riots ought to be at once put down by the military power. The whole system of combination is vicious and illegal in the extreme. On any occasion, a calm and general remonstrance from journeymen to employers, backed by public opinion, would always gain its ends. Lawless violence, bloodshed, and riot, never. With these remarks, we annex an account of the state of the city yesterday.

Up to 12 o'clock yesterday, all was quiet. We took a turn from Vesey street and the North River, around to Maiden lane on the East. No symptoms of a riot had then occurred. Several vessels whose owners were anxious to have them cleared, had engaged stevedores at their own prices, and they were at work. The packet ship *Huntsville*, for New Orleans, will be delayed in consequence of their men being stopped the day before. The freight was lying in the hold and on the 'tween decks, in disorder, and the dock is filled with boxes, casks and hogsheds. About one hundred men only are at work upon the ruins of the large fire. The National Guards are on duty at the City Hall, awaiting orders, in case of any disturbance.

The 3d Regiment Artillery consists of 8 companies Infantry, and 2 troops of horse. Col. G. P. Morris.

The 27th Regiment Artillery, Col. Morgan L. Smith, 8 companies—no horse.

On Tuesday afternoon, at 5 P. M., Col. Morris ordered one troop of horse to be in readiness, and were quartered at Tattersalls, ready for actual service.

Col. Smith's regiment were ordered out at 8 o'clock, Wednesday morning, and were quartered in the General Sessions.

About 3000 round of ball cartridge were issued, and will be used if necessary. The Mayor having assumed

the responsibility, and being determined that the military should be used, and not misused as heretofore when called on to aid the civil power—and being himself prepared to give the word of fire, should such a recourse become necessary.

Up to 4 o'clock no disturbance had taken place. Very many vessels that were loading have been obliged to stop, partly in consequence of the weather, and some owners, anxious to have their vessels dispatched, have hired men at their own prices, and they have been at work all day.

The National Guards are still on duty. They have the Sessions Room for their barracks, and are ready to be called forth at a moment's warning.

We are happy to say that Mr. Brick is now in a fair way of recovery.

About 3 o'clock, a small body of laborers, in rank, two men deep, marched up Wall street, then Broadway, but exhibited no other trait than a strong desire to protect themselves from the rain. Each file had an umbrella, and some an umbrella and a half. As soon as the weather becomes fair, another outbreak may be expected. Let the military be on the alert.

THE SUN AND POST OFFICE.—The *Sun* of yesterday expends a whole column of miserable trash in favor of the conspiracy of extortionate landlords who have combined to keep the Post Office in Chamber street, as an excuse and reason for increasing rents 50 to 100 per cent, and the expenses of living full 40 per cent.

It is astonishing to see with what brazen faced impudence and folly the *Sun* persists in cheating, humbugging and deceiving the great body of the people on the Post Office location. Is it *not* the *Sun* that the Post Office change has caused more real extortion towards the industrious classes than any event in public recollection? Are not rents advanced audaciously 40 to 100 per cent, for no other reason but that change? Is not the whole intrigue about the removal a mere speculation by a few real estate owners in the centre of the city at the expense of the great mass? Does not every man of business in the central wards begin to see and feel in his pockets the fatal effect of that ill-timed removal? Has not a change of public opinion—amounting to a complete revolution—taken place on the subject since the 1st of February, when landlords put up tickets on their premises?

If the *Sun*, or any of its fellow speculators, can give an answer—a satisfactory answer—to any of these interrogatories, we shall present him with two checks *a la Mackie*, for \$250 each, on the Merchants Exchange Bank. No backing out. You need not fear any indictment. There are no seals to be broken open. It is a mere matter of plain argument. This Post Office intrigue shall be investigated—dissected—cut open—and exposed in the little *Herald*.

FIRE DISTRICTS.—For a fire in the first district the City Hall bell strikes once. This district is bounded as follows—on the S. by Murray street, on the W. by the North River, on the E. by a line running from the City Hall crossing Broadway at Reed st., Canal at between Sullivan and Thompson, the Cemetery at the end of Varick st., and terminating at the fire limits between 14th and 15th streets on the Ninth Avenue.

For a fire in the second district the City Hall bell strikes two strokes. It is bounded as follows—on the W. by the east line of the 1st district, on the N. by the fire limits extending to 21st street, on the E. by a line commencing at the City Hall, running through Elm st. crossing Vauxhall Garden and the 3d Avenue at the junction of 21st street, and terminating at the fire limits on 21st street.

For a fire in the third district the bell strikes three times. This district is bounded on the W. by the east line of the 2d district, on the N. by the fire limits, between 14th and 15th streets, and on the E. by a line commencing at the City Hall, running through Cross street, and coming in a straight line, E. N. E. until it terminates in the fire limits between 14th and 15th streets.

For a fire in the fourth district, the bell strikes four times. It is bounded on the S. and E. by the East River, and on the W. by the east line of the fourth district.

For a fire in the fifth district, the bell rings continually. It comprises that part of the city south of Murray and Frankfort streets.

ATROCIOUS LIBEL.—The *Sun* and *Transcript* published a police report stating that a clergyman had made an attempt upon the virtue of a beautiful widow, a teacher in a school. The story of the *Sun* is as follows:—

In consequence of a complaint made before Mr. Justice Palmer, at the upper police office, by a highly respectable widow lady, teacheress in a school on the western side of the city, a Reverend divine, having the pastoral charge of a congregation worshipping in a brick church, in the basement of which the complainant "teaches the young idea how to shoot," was yesterday arrested by officer D. Riker, and held to bail to answer the charge of the lady, who accuses the minister of a violent attempt upon her chastity. The scene of the occurrence is said to have been the lady's school room, at a time when she was alone; and the attempt is represented to have been most gross and violent.

To this the *Transcript* adds the name thus, "the Rev. Mr. Mc—," evidently pointing to the Rev. Doctor M'Carter, an insinuation in every respect false and malicious, both as regards person and place. The individual implicated is an itinerant preacher, and his case will not be examined before Saturday. How much hush-money do the *Sun* and *Transcript* want?

DISTURBING THE DEAD.—PUBLIC MEETING.—On our fourth page will be found the proceedings of a meeting held on Tuesday evening in Military Hall, relative to the Methodist Burying Ground. Read it.

[Private Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Feb. 22, 1836.

Washington's birth day has been celebrated here in an appropriate manner. National salutes were fired from the Navy Yard and Fort Washington. The House having adjourned over, took advantage of the fine bright and spring-like day to breathe the fresh air and interchange friendly visits. The avenue was crowded the whole day with ladies. It was like an exhibition of dahlias and hyacinths. This evening there are several soirees, fully attended. The President availed himself of the day and its associations, to urge upon Congress the necessity of taking measures for the national defence, and at the same time for announcing the happy termination of our difficulties with France. Mr. Clay, in his remarks on the Message, claimed for the Senate the honor and credit of having prevented a war by their refusal of the three million appropriation, and other measures which they took to check the hostile career of the executive.

General Jackson's fury against the Bank of the United States now knows no bounds. He openly declares his intention to use all means to procure the annulment of its charter. If a legislature cannot be procured to do it, he proposes to raise the radicals and democrats in civil rebellion, promising to aid and succor them by the federal arm. This is no exaggeration. Gentlemen who have no motive to misrepresent the President's declarations, have stated that this has been the tenor of his remarks for several days past.

Mr. Editor, I was greatly pleased with an article in your paper this day, on the subject of the Post Office. If the voice of the business portion of this community could be had, it would appear that nine-tenths of the persons interested, would vote for its removal down town. I live up town, and have a place of business on the North River,—in the course of business, I am obliged daily to visit Wall street every day, and find it very troublesome to go out of my way to the Retunda. Hundreds who live up town, and who have stores up town, are of my opinion, and I trust, the speculators you mention, will in the end, be defeated in their interested plans.

A RESIDENT IN GREENWICH.

Reuben M. Whitney has been detected smelling the grave of the Illinois Bank.

Colonel Stanley and the Texian patriots from this port, who were indicted in Nassau, Bahama, for committing piracy on three turkeys and a fat duck, have been honorably acquitted. The patriots will find it safer, hereafter, to swallow a few sallow Mexicans, (when they can catch them,) than a Bahama duck.

GRACE CHURCH.—Why do not the Trustees of this handsome and fashionable church get the ice removed from the pavement in front like that of sensible Trinity?

We have on file about two dozen droll communications on the subject of Mademoiselle Nonk—the pretty ex-nun of the *Hotel Dieu*.

Mrs. Wood is bereaving the poor people of Philadelphia of their senses. One critic says she is superior in Bellini to Malibran—another that her voice is "virgin gold"—"the gold of Ophi"—and that any person who does not say the same is "an incorrigible donkey." Really the Philadelphians are droll people.—Mrs. Wood sang there two seasons, but her divinity was never acknowledged till now. How she must smile in her boudoir!

HEAVINGS OF THE STORM.—The Pennsylvania party papers are still belaboring the U. S. Bank, and crying out "bribery and corruption." Mr. Biddle smiles as calmly as a May morning.

The Albany people propose to excavate a tunnel under the Hudson River opposite that city.

SENTIMENT versus HUNGER.—A subscription of \$13,000 was raised in one evening for the Trustees of the "Great Book Concern." To feed the hungry and clothe the naked we have raised probably as many cents.

JOICE HETH is gone, as we announced yesterday.—She was, when alive, the greatest imposition and humbug that ever was exhibited for 50 cents a sight in the United States. She is dead—*requiescat in pace*.

LIABILITY OF THE CORPORATION FOR DESTRUCTION OF BLOWN UP PROPERTY.—The taking of the evidence in the case of *LORD versus the CORPORATION* was continued yesterday in the Common Pleas. The interest as to the decision of the jury increases as it proceeds. The questions to be decided are these—Is the Corporation liable for the destruction of real estate in taking measures to stay a fire? Is the Corporation also liable for the destruction of personal chattels and effects? Has a tenant for his goods the same chance that a real estate owner has for his house?

On the decision of these points depends nearly a million and a half of dollars.

New Line Packet.—The Charleston (S. C.) papers of the 17th state, that the whole stock of the Liverpool Line Packet Company has been subscribed, and the required first instalment paid in.

MARRIED.

On Monday evening, 22d instant, by the Rev. Dr. Macaulay, Mr. Joseph T. Martin, to Miss Abby Ann Freiler, all of this city. At Albany, on Monday, in St. Peter's church, by the Rev. Mr. Potter, Mr. George B. Webster, of Buffalo, to Miss Hannah Joy, daughter of Thaddeus Joy, Esq.

DIED.

On the 19th inst., Mrs. Hannah Spencer, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city, aged 80 years. At Albany, on Monday, at the house of Mr. William Gould, Mrs. Catharine Darling, of Sandusky city, Ohio, in the 48th year of her age.